SENIOR CLASS PLANS "BRICKS AND IVY" TITLE WINS

On Monday, January 9th, the senior class conducted a meeting at which President John Gallace was the presiding officer.

Among the things which they discussed was the senior sweater dance. According to official reports, the dance netted a profit of about ten dollars. President Gallace also revealed that he and Dr. Moore had learned from David Litchgow that a portrait the size of the one of Dr. Milne will cost about two hundred and fifty dollars.

The class voted to give three dollars for orchestrations to the school orchestra which will furnish the music at the next tea dance. The Tea Dance Committee reported that this next tea dance will probably be on Monday, January 16th, but this date is only tentative. Admission to the dance will be fifteen cents per person or twenty-five cents per couple.

SENIORS ENJOY FIRST "SWEATER STOMP"

Last Saturday night in the State College Commons the Senior Class of Milne High School successfully sponsored the first "Sweater Stomp." The proceeds of this dance will go to the fund for the Senior gift, a portrait of Dr. Sayles for the Milne library.

Joseph Ladd's arrangement committee, which consisted of Jean Leyton, (Continued in column 2)
On February 9, the Zeta Sigma Literary Society will conduct its initiation in the Little Theater to complete the membership of the sophomores.

The committees for this event are:

**Entertainment:**
- Doris Welch, chairman
- Nancy Glass
- Evelyn Gilbur
- Margaret Booth
- Betty Barden

**Refreshments:**
- Martha Freytag, chairman
- Alora Beik
- Shirley Huhin

In the meeting Tuesday, January 10, the society elected as marshal, Nancy Hochstrasser, sophomore.

Shirley Burgess will leave Milne High School on January 25, and will continue her studies at Albany High School.

David Franklin left Milne High School on January 5, and is now a student at Albany High School.

The smallest class in Milne is Bookkeeping II. In this class, there are only three students, but after Shirley Burgess leaves to attend another school, there will be but two, Shirley Rubin and Ada Snyder.

The Junior-Senior Dramatics Club tried a unique experiment in their last meeting. Miss Marion H mist, director of the group, distributed characters to six members of the group. She described only one aspect of each. The scene, a newspaper office, was then enacted. The result was a fast moving comedy which kept the audience laughing.

Mr. Raymond has announced that all uncompleted work of the Arts and Crafts club must be finished within two weeks unless the members plan to remain in the club during the second semester. It is not certain how many vacancies will be available for new members.

The students, working on metal, have made ashtrays, coasters, small plates, and trays. Those, in the clay department, are putting the glaze on such finished articles as figurines, vases, bookends, and masks.
MILNE BASKETBALL TEAM JOURNEYS TO COBBESKILL JANUARY 28

On Saturday, January 28, the Milne raiders will play Cobleskill on the latter’s court. This encounter is expected to be both fast and exciting as both squads are excellent in regard to team-play and floorwork.

Those wishing to make the trip will have a chance to sign up at the second floor bulletin board. The bus fare for the round trip will be approximately seventy-five cents; admission to the game fifteen cents with the Student Tax.

G.A.C. PLANS SNOW CUTING AT RAFTS POND

The Girls Athletic Club, in the Wednesday meeting, decided to hold an outing Saturday January 14, if the weather permits.

There will be a variety of snow events, including skating, skiing and toboganning, which will take place at Rafts Pond off Western Avenue. The cutting will be from two to four, after which refreshments will be served at the home of Betty Mann.

Those on the refreshment committee are: Doris Welsh, Betty Mann, Ruth Raep, Miriam Freund and Doris Holmes.

All girls who desire to attend have signed on the girls’ locker bulletin board before Wednesday, January 11.

The Milne Riding Club plans to have a group picture in the yearbook this year. Evelyn Wilbur and Ruth Raep were appointed to investigate the cost of such a photograph.

At the regular Monday night practice of the girls Varsity Basketball team, Kay Newton was chosen captain.

The first skating class for Senior High girls took place last Thursday at Washington Park. Classes will continue outdoors weather permitting.

MILNE TO MEET SCHUYLER HIGH

Tomorrow night in Page Hall gym the Milne basketballers face a test in their difficult schedule when they meet the Schuyler High team on the home court.

Up to date, Milne has a tied schedule, winning two and losing two games. As the Schuyler team has had a very bad season, losing four consecutive games, Milne stands a good chance of winning.

Due to the injury to his ankle, Captain Dick Paland will be replaced by Charles Locke.

In a preliminary game the Milne J.V. will play the Schuyler Junior Varsity at 7 o’clock. The Varsity squad will go on at 9 o’clock.

MILNE BOYS TO RENSSLEAER HIGH

Last Saturday night at Jubilee Hall, Rensselaer, the powerful Rensselaer High basketball team swept to a 31-18 victory over the Milne five.

The Black and White team led through out the entire game, the score standing at the half 18-2 in favor of Rensselaer.

Harry Holten was high scorer for the Rensselaer team with 15 points; John Fink leading the Milne raiders with 7 points.

Individual scores:
- Fink 7
- French 2
- Jones 2
- Childs 4
- Locke 3

ATTENTION ALL GIRLS!

Friday afternoons inter-mural basketball games are played between Senior High teams. Miss Hitchcock wishes to have those on such teams remain Friday afternoons after school to play off the scheduled matches.

By the results of these games the two teams which will clash in the Annual Antics will be determined. Watch for the dates your team plays, posted in the small gym,” said Miss Hitchcock.

———
February 13, 1939

**DISAPPEARS**

Some Milinites evidently thought the calendar in Miss Shaver's homeroom was very attractive. Consequently, he transplanted it from the bulletin board to some unknown hideout where it might be better appreciated.

Somehow, we always considered Milinites above this sort of thing. The tale smacks of "souvenir collectors." But wasn't that breed exterminated a few weeks ago? Evidently one bug escaped the Flit. If you are the guilty person, how about reforming yourself and make Milne 100% moth-proof.

"It isn't the loss of the calendar that counts," explained Miss Shaver, "It is the principle."

With Malice Toward Some

Overflowing with wit and humorous similes, this is one non-fiction book that leaves the reader refreshed and smiling. With Malice Toward Some reveals a sparkling personality in the travel account of England, France, and the Scandinavian countries. An acute diagnosis of English society has aroused quite a storm here as well as abroad.

With Malice Toward Some includes Mrs. Halsey's diary and letters to her friends.

Typical of the humor is this incident. Our author entered a "hostel" and asked for some milk. Looking rather upset, the waitress came back and asked if she wanted it hot or cold.

"Cold," was Mrs. Halsey's reply.

Once again, the waitress came back and asked if she wanted it in a glass or cup.

"Oh, just wrap it up in a napkin," came the answer. And if you know anything about England, maybe you will get the joke.

(continued from left)

The climax arrives when Haley is subjected to a fake war scare to see if the Average Man of America would go to war if democracy were threatened. Then escaping from the man who made him a guinea pig, he discovers the truth and turns the tables. In order to avoid a court, they pay him the contest money which was rightfully his plus an extra sum.

There is pure comedy all through the picture; young and old will split their sides in hilarous laughter.

Having recently appeared at the Palace Theatre, Thanks For Everything will be playing in other Albany theatres, notably the Madison, in a few weeks.
ANOTHER SOCIAL EVENT

It certainly is a wonderful feeling to know that at last a class, out to raise money, has successfully done so. Milne's senior class gave a dance; it was inexpensive, everyone had a good time; the usually failing nickelodoon finally, (yes, finally), worked; a good crowd turned out, and we still made money. This is surely an oddity in Milne, (Remember previous attempts?)

In passing, we heard one clever senior remark: "It's the first time a Milnita's ever swung". So was remarking about the mascot, Joe Milnito whose better part was Johnnie Galano. As for the meaning, you'll have to figure it out yourself.

We might add that it was quite a novelty if not embarrassing, to see all our sweaters hanging across the Commons. It was rather fun picking out sweaters we remember seeing on our classmates in seventh grade.

If anyone remembers more than those same three songs that were played, please notify someone, 'cause we don't. Many new Milne kids were noticed mingling around, including that master at the art, Ed Longdog. He teaches at 29¢ a lesson; we run out of 3's. However, our dancing was not up to par, as it simply took the heart out of it to see Dickie "I Used To Be The Star But Look At Me Now" Falken limping on the sidelines. How could we be expected to be jitterbugs in the face of such pain?

As for sweaters, "Our Athletes" were all present, with their M's standing out as big as life. It was a novelty (and of course, a thrill), to be clutching to their manly chests and to know that the M was there. We make a move toward having M's put on stiff shirt fronts, so we may enjoy this at formals also. On the other hand we earnestly hope that the fellows spent a lovely Sunday afternoon following the dance brushing the angora off their clothes.

Milne wants another dance like this!

UNGRACIOUSLY SPEAKING

Oh dear why can the matter is? Johnny had been left it?
Also to think why he stole a kiss last night. Why, Why?

But he no say where or which
no reason for leave he gave.

Sometime me wonders why in my heart romance still does lived.

Farewell, farewell cruel world
I must leave this earth because
What's that? Johnny have return!
It cannot was.

SPECIAL EXAM

How that mid-term exams are drawing near, we feel that you children need a lot of practice in taking them. Therefore, here in a special test for those in school.

Rules:
Only students signing their own names are eligible; George Washington will not be accepted.
Please avoid confusion by copying only from the person on your right.
Indiely write on the paper provided; desk tops cannot be handed in. Anyone found singing "Flat Foot Floogie" during exam will lose ten credits.
Only men with M's on their sweaters, and girls with cardigans may compete.
Please do not ask questions of the teachers, as you may embarrass them.

1. What would Posy Prang do if she were caught? (Anyone daring to answer will be fined nine cents).
2. Multiple Choice: The biggest problem in Milne is:
- A man for the magazine, why we don't learn anything, who killed cock robin.
- Match these: Fire, fire.
- The locker room.
- The Star But Look At Me Now.
- The biggest problem in Milne is:
- Shakespeare
- Robinson Crusoe
- Adolph
- Carbon Monoxide

This exam is run on the honor system. So help you!
They Say:
Next term, I'm really going to study.
But Dad, nobody in the class got better than 40.
He's not so good-looking, but boy what a car.
She's not so good-looking, but boy what a chassis.
It's a killer-diller.
Did I tell you the one about the-
Oh, Miss DonVeto.
I may be young, but I'm intelligent.
For:
Oh, did we have homework?
I'm not copying—just checking over these answers.
Greetings Gate!
Frankly, no.
"Oh dear" Yes, do you want me?
I shall never speak to him again. Sally-Stay-at-Home.
Let's go up to Wages.
Holy Hannah!
But, tomorrow's vacation.
Hello Pooh.
I'm not in the mood.
Prenez une petite morceau de papier pour une petite examen.

On Being a Sophomore

Have you ever been a Sophomore?
Yes? Well then, can you ever forget the first day of your Sophomore year when you arrived at school, eager and alert to fill your young adolescent mind with a higher education. You walked in with your nose in the air, stumbling over a pair of feet which strangely resembled your own. Then you are very much bewildered to find that if you opened your mouth to say something, some senior promptly put you in your place and squelched you for good.

First came the Senior High Reception which broke the ice a little, especially when a couple of seniors turned around to look at you. You were very flattered until one of them said, "Hey, you don't belong here, only Senior High kids allowed." Then the stag line looked the Sophomore girls over, and promptly overlooked them. Next, ten of the lucky Soph boys were invited to join the societies. Of course the remainder of the class could look at them from a distance. The Theta-Nu-Adelphoi came next, to which a few fortunate trio bolles were invited. Next in the line of events, the girls were rushed and then asked to join Theta and Sigma. How they wait with grim faces and that "we can take it" look for the day of initiation to arrive.

Oh, for the life of a Sophomore!

Prelude to a Stomp

It was a cool, crisp winter evening and the moon hung low casting silvery shadows over the campus. Youthful couples shouted gay greetings to each other as they arrived in small sports roadsters. The lighted windows of the large brick building sent out friendly invitations to enter and be merry. Inside there were many young people gliding gracefully to the rhythm of the world-famous orchestra. The decorations blended in perfect harmony with the soft blue lighting—the Sweater Stomp!

A sharp, northerly wind played havoc with the campus and caused more than one girl to clutch frantically at her wind-blown coiffure. Wet, bedraggled, couples shouted noisily at each other as they piled out of their small 1931 sports roadsters. The tall brick buildings cast long eerie shadows across the campus and there was much pushing and shoving before everyone was safely indoors. Inside, a mob was blaring and swirling to the blaring noise of a hot jazz band from a cheap nickelodeon. The decorations were hardly noticeable because of the heavy, blue smoke-laden room—the Sweater Stomp!

"He who puts off studying until tomorrow is going to have a good time tonight".
---Exchange

Teacher—What is the Latin for "He pretended he wanted to walk."
Student—"Hitch, hike, holom."
---The Owl

Fun—"Do you use tooth paste?"
Fun—"None of my teeth are loose."
---Exchange

Oily to bed,
Oily to rise,
Is the fate of a boy
When an auto he buys.
---Hi Tribune

One of those Dear Old-Fashioned Gentleman: "Hey I kiss your hand!"
She—"What's the matter; is my mouth dirty?"
---Exchange